THE EXAMINER.

No. 135. SUNDAY, JULY 29, 1810.

THE POLITICAL EXAMINER.

Party is the madness of many for the gain of a few. SWIFT.

No. 132.

ON THE CHARGES BROUGHT AGAINST THE REFORMISTS.

In the enumeration of the charges brought against the Reformists, there is one which I neglected to mention, but which returns, like the others, upon the head of the accusers. This is the charge of being *romantic*, that is, of indulging in fanciful speculations inconsistent with the nature of politics and of mankind. When the accusation of bad motive falls to the ground, or when the object is evidently too honest a man to have his intentions stigmatized, an affected ridicule is set up in the place of indignation, and he is said to be *romantic*,—a well-meaning man, but too lively in his imagination;—a man of good natural sense, but utterly unacquainted, poor fellow, with the world.—This is echoed about by all who have an interest in corruption,—by the Courtiers, by Placemen, by all sorts of political beggars, and by all persons who feel themselves and their wits at ease in following what they call the *world*; the repetition, of course, has it's effect, till at last the sillier part of them really believe it, while the more cunning mount on their passive shoulders to wealth and power.

It is amusing to see what various accommodating interpretations these accusers can bestow on the same conduct. The first thing they pronounce of the Reformist, is that he is an arrant knave: when they find that this opinion cannot be borne out, they tell us that he may not be a knave just now, but is certainly preparing himself for one: and when this opinion too is proved to be unfounded, they say, that it is true he is no knave, but he is very much of a simpleton. How sincere and satisfactory!—But, alas, it is the fate of these reasoners to have their weapons recoil on their own heads. When they charge us with being romantic, they cannot but use the word in an honest sense, and they tacitly confess that we go beyond them in our ideas of political virtue, so that *however* unwise the excess may be, it argues at least in favour of our good intentions. But the truth is, though they would persuade us otherwise, that the epithet, in it's present application, has not the same meaning as when applied to the visionary perfection which youth or simplicity may entertain of the world; it means only, that we differ from these gentlemen in having reasonable expectations of political honesty, in thinking that it is *possible* for the present system of things to be considerably *purified*, and in endeavouring to bring about so desirable and so necessary an event. They may, if they please, think it romantic to hope for political virtue; they may think it romantic to look for a better state of affairs, to attempt the purity of elections and the responsibility of rulers, and to endeavour at freeing ourselves from the perpetual waste of treasure and blood:—such an opinion may suit their conscience and their present power, but what does it say of their heads and hearts,—what does it say of their common sense and common honesty?

Taking them on their own ground of impossibility, it is notorious to all the world that they have indulged much more fanciful and foolish speculations than any persons breathing, for they have endeavoured to oppose weakness to strength in fighting BONAPARTE with corrupt and worn-out governments, they have endeavoured to restore England's power by corrupting the sources of it's vigour, and they have endeavoured to secure Ireland against the common enemy by depriving it of all confidence and all comfort. If we therefore are romantic in a good sense, they, at any rate, have been more romantic in a bad one; and so much for their common sense.—Again, seeing what they do in violation of good government and constitutional principle, and hearing what they say against the desire of other proceedings and other principles, how grossly contradictory become their deeds and words, and how mean and iniquitous a proceeding is it in them to assist in the overthrow of pure principle at the very moment they are asserting the impossibility of it's restoration? It was said by SWIFT, one of the last writers in the world who can be accused of a love of fine fancies, that when the word *romantic* comes to be applied to the spirit of public virtue, it is an infallible sign of political degeneracy; but these men make a bad application still worse, when they give the epithet not only to public virtue in general, but to the most common exertions in behalf of the most common rights of the people,—rights that *have* existed in full force and therefore may exist again, if the least spirit remains in that people to discountenance and to remove these champions of degeneracy:—and so much for their common honesty.

Yet these are the logicians, who when MARVELL and HAMPDEN, and other patriots of former times are praised, will sometimes have the face to echo back the applause, and to allow that patriotism has existed formerly. What! Has it ceased then, now that they are at the head of affairs? Has it become romantic, only because they have nothing to do with it? No; they may affect to talk of the patriotism of old times, but had they lived in those times, they would have sent forth their sarcasms upon romance with tenfold malice. What could have been so romantic in their eyes as to see men disinterested without fortune, and consistent to the last without fear? Would they not either have mistrusted the fact, or fairly burst into laughter, when the *romantic* MARVELL refused my

Lord Treasurer's thousand guineas, though he was obliged directly afterwards to borrow a guinea? Would they have believed it possible that this could really be disinterestedness, or that Russell and Sydney, men as excellent in private as in public, could have walked calmly to the scaffold and in very consistency laid down their lives? These men they would have called *romantic* indeed; and why? Not because such virtues are useless to a nation, for they know the reverse, however little they could practise them; but because they would willingly revenge their own consciousness of mediocrity and of meanness, by affecting doubt or contempt of what is high-minded and truly English. It is thus that mediocrity and meanness always revenge themselves. The hack-writer, who earns his pint of wine with a ready heap of nonsense, laughs at the enthusiast who is content to drink water so that he may study to be great:—the smirking painter of portraits, who gets rich with much flattery and little genius, shrugs his shoulders at the emulator of Raphael and Michael Angelo; and the courtier, who is wealthy and in love with nothing but himself, stares with affected amazement at the independent thinker, who is poor and in love with freedom.

It is not to be denied, that there have been and may still be political hopes and opinions that deserve to be called *romantic*; such are the visions of equality, and of social perfection. But these do not compose the enquiries and claims of the Reformists. It is quite enough for them and for all reasonable persons, if they can procure the restoration of the best principles of the British Constitution and the consequent re-invigoration of British strength; and while they are engaged in the pursuit of blessings so reasonable as well as necessary, it will be their pride to be distinguished from selfish and depraved politicians by an epithet which vice has always been ready to bestow upon virtue. They do not flatter themselves they shall obtain all they ask: perhaps they do not think at present that they shall obtain any of it; but they know, that it is only by such occasional calls upon *high principle*, and such repeated struggles against the encroachments of power, that England has been what she has, is now what she is, and will still be perhaps what God grant she ever may be.

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FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

Paris, July 19.—The Emperor and Empress arrived at one o'clock yesterday at St. Cloud. At two the Emperor held a Council of Commerce.

ABSTRACT OF THE CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DIFFERENT GENERALS OF THE ARMIES OF SPAIN AND PORTUGAL.

"General Sebastiani reports that the expedition against the insurgents of the Alpujarras, has been completely successful. The English had been able to collect in those mountains a body of about 4000 men, which they supported by two sail of the line. Generals Belair and Oudinot, however, have completely defeated [illegible] corps. About 20 Spanish officers have surrend[illegible] General, the better informed Spaniards, and those who have nothing to expect from disturbance, are abandoning the cause of the insurgents.

"General Sebastiani's plan of operations not permitting him to leave his troops in the province of Murcia, whence he had expelled a force of more than 15,000 men, some bands that had come from Valencia, succeeded in again forming a new corps in that province. But these assemblages having dissolved of themselves, General Sebastiani confined himself to the preparing, at Malaga, of a small besieging train for the regular attack of Fort Marbella, in front of which General Rey had already taken ground, and to the detaching of strong parties in the direction of Huescar, Velez-el-Rubio, and Vera. For the rest, all is perfectly quiet in the province of Grenada. The parishes are raising volunteer companies to pursue the banditti, and several privateers, equipped in the ports of that province, are daily bringing in prizes.

"The parishes of the mountains of Ronda defend themselves against the bands of insurgents when they make their appearance, or send detachments in pursuit of those who are at a distance from their territories. Col. Baussain, of the 43d regiment, who commands at Ronda, having on the 13th June received information of the arrival, at Ubrique, of a few skeletons of Spanish regiments, moved forward in the night, and arrived in front of the place by day-break. He instantly caused it to be surrounded and attacked. The Spaniards had 120 men killed; the rest dispersed, abandoning the depots of arms, ammunitions, and saddles, which the insurgents had procured from Gibraltar, with the view of attempting to raise a corps. The reports of General Oudinot, relative to the provinces of Cordova and Jaen, are, in every respect, satisfactory. The province of Seville shews the example to the rest. The nobility, landholders, and clergy, are now fully convinced that it is peculiarly their interest that good order should be re-established and maintained.

"Another Spanish hulk, the Argonauta, which was employed as an hospital ship, and which had on board 650 sick French prisoners, stranded in the night of the 25th of May, near Matagorda. It was the sick themselves that cut the cables. The enemy, while she was drifting, made every effort to sink her by cannon shot, or to set fire to her.

"In Cadiz and the Isle of Leon there is an avowed misunderstanding between the English and the Spaniards. The former have possessed themselves of the park of artillery, and planted guns to fire upon the people, from whom they apprehend a rising. Provisions there are excessively dear; emigration begins to take place; and there can be no doubt that all the merchants will leave the place, which is a prey to all the horrors of war, discord, famine, and disease.

"There are also numerous emigrations from Carthagena. According to advices from Gibraltar and Cadiz, three Spanish sail of the line, that had left that port with a number of families, intending to quit the country, were stopped by the English, and are detained in the bay of Algeziras. The Junta of Cadiz has in vain made applications for their restitution. The English declare that they intend to keep them as hostages.—This incident has considerably increased the discontents of the inhabitants of Cadiz, who, at length, begin to perceive that the English, in co-operating in their defence, have no other motive but that of self-interest.

"The operations of the siege of Cadiz are carried on with the greatest activity. The posts on the right and left have been approximated; new batteries have been mounted; Puerto Real is placing in a state of defence; the equipment of gun-boats and bomb-vessels is expediting; and as soon as the necessary stores are collected, the enemy's squadron will be completely driven from the roadstead. The fortification of the Alhambra, Grenada, and the works at the forts of Malaga and Jaen, are completed, and every thing goes on well in the interior of Andalusia.

"Villa-Campo, beaten and routed in Arragon in every rencontre, by the troops of the 3d corps, marched the relics of his force to Cuenca, where Bassecourt was posted with a few thousands of insurgents, who were carried off by force from their villages. The arrival of Villa-Campo made this

body amount to 6000 infantry and 500 cavalry, with 8 pieces of cannon. It kept some districts of the province of La Mancha in a state of alarm. His Catholic Majesty wishing to destroy it, or to repel it to a distance, sent General Lucotte in the direction of Cuenca. The enemy suddenly evacuated that city, and made off with all expedition, in the direction of Valencia. General Lucotte entered Cuenca on the 17th, and sent forward the cavalry in pursuit of the insurgents, but they could not come up with them. Cuenca and the environs affording no resources whatever, General Lucotte was under the necessity of abandoning that desart, and posted corps of observation at Ucles, Huete, and Tarancon.

"Authentic information, and the numerous deserters that surrender themselves to the 3d corps, announce that the army of the insurgents in Catalonia is in the utmost state of dejection, and that it no longer entertains the slightest hopes of the triumph of the cause which it supported. The Valencians, with the design of preventing the siege of Tortosa and Tarragona, made their appearance in front of Morella, to the number of 16,000 men. General Montmarie occupied that town with 2000. Notwithstanding this superiority on the part of the enemy, he attacked them, broke the ranks, and completely routed them, with the loss of 1100 put *hors de combat*. There are still some bands of brigands straggling about in Navarre, whose successes are confined entirely to the interception of couriers; but measures are in train for their speedy and entire destruction, and also for that of those that still infest a few districts of the three provinces of Biscay and Old Castile.

"In the Asturias, General Bonnet has defeated the insurgents as often as he has been able to fall in with them. His head-quarters are at Oviedo, and his troops occupy Gardo, and the whole of the country between the Narcea and the Navia; his communications are established between St. Andero and Leon; he could, without difficulty, advance upon Gallicia, but he has received orders to remain in his actual position, in expectation of ulterior events.

"The points of Leon and Astorga are perfectly secured; and the army of Portugal, whilst it vigorously prosecutes the siege of Cuidad Rodrigo, watches, at the same time, the whole of the frontier of Portugal, from Gallicia as far as the Tagus. The 2d corps, which is in Estremadura, and occupies the whole of the country from Alcantara, where it joins the 6th corps, as far as Zafra, where it communicates with the 5th, does not give a moment's repose to the different corps of Romana's army. It pursues them at all points, almost uniformly comes up with them, and defeats them with the loss of numbers in killed and prisoners.

"Reconnoitering parties are frequently pushed as far as the glacis of Badajoz. On the 9th ult. General Regnier went in person to reconnoitre that fortress. He surprised the advanced posts on the road to Zafra and Talavera, made about a score of prisoners, put to the sword or drove into the Guadiana a larger number, and carried off a herd of 800 oxen, 200 horses, and 50 mules, that were at pasture under the walls of the town. Events of this description have repeatedly taken place. The greatest ferment continued to prevail in Badajoz. The revolutionary measures of the Junta and Romana excited universal indignation, and gave rise to incessant complaints, which were never listened to. The carrying off of cattle had occasioned some violent scenes. The inhabitants of Estremadura, who had taken refuge in the place, seeing the approach of harvest, and no steps taken to execute Romana's promise to protect them in their agricultural labours, declared to him, that since he was unable to repel the French, and to secure their possessions from incursions, it was necessary to submit to the new order of things. We are assured that the garrison is equally dissatisfied. In short, the Junta and Romana are generally detested."

HOLLAND.

THE KING TO THE LEGISLATIVE BODY.

"GENTLEMEN—I charge the Ministers to present to your assembly the resolution which I find myself compelled to take, in consequence of the military occupation of my capital. The brave French soldiers have no other enemies, than such as are enemies to the common cause of Holland and myself. They are and ought to be received with all the regard and civility possible; but it is not less true, that in the actual situation of Holland, when an entire army, a crowd of Custom-house officers, and when even the national army is taken from under the power of Government, and when every place, with the exception of the capital, was under the orders of a foreign officer, I thought it right to declare to Marshal the Duke of REGGIO, and the Charge de Affaires from the Emperor, that if they occupied the capital and its vicinity, I should consider that operation as a manifest violation of the rights of the people, and the most sacred rights among men.

"It was this which made me refuse the Custom-house Officers entrance into Meudon, Naarden, and Daman; to the Custom-house Officers I was right in doing so, because the treaty did not authorise the presence of Custom-house Officers but upon the bank of the sea, and the mouths of rivers.

"On the 16th of June I received, through the Charge d'Affaires of his Majesty the Emperor and King, an assurance that it was *not* his intention to occupy Amsterdam, and that led me to hope that he would abide strictly by a treaty, the conditions of which was drawn up by his Majesty the Emperor himself. Unfortunately my error was not of long duration, as I received a communication, that 20,000 French troops had united in the environs of Utrecht. I consented, notwithstanding the extreme penury and embarrassments of our finances, to furnish them with subsistence, and other necessary things, although the treaty precisely expressed that there should be six thousand men only maintained at the expence of the kingdom; but I feared that this collecting of troops was done with other views unfavourable to our government, and late in the night of the 29th, I received official information that his Majesty the Emperor insisted upon the occupation of Amsterdam, and the establishment of the French head-quarters in that capital.

"Under these circumstances, Gentlemen, you cannot doubt that I was willing to suffer for my people fresh humiliations, if I could have preserved the hope of being able to support such a state, and above all, to prevent new evils; but I could not deceive myself any longer. I have signed a treaty dictated by France, under the conviction that measures the most disagreeable for the nation, and for myself, would not be followed up; and that satisfied with my voluntary abdication, which is the consequence of the said treaty, every thing would go on smoothly between France and Holland. The treaty presents, indeed, a great number of pretences, and of new grievances and accusations; but *can pretences be ever wanting?*—I ought then to have confided in the explanations and communications which have been made to me besides this treaty, and in the formal and circumstantial declaration, which I have not failed to do; such as, that the Custom-house Officers would only interfere in the measures relating to the blockade; that the French troops should only remain on the coast; that the domains of the State, and those of the Crown, should be respected; that the debts of the countries which had been ceded, would be charged to France; in a word, that from the number of troops which were to be furnished, there should be deducted those which, at this moment, are at the disposal of France in Spain, and even that, for the maritime strength, the necessary time would be allowed.—I have always flattered myself that the treaty would be admitted—I have been mistaken: and if the entire devotion I have manifested for my duty on the 1st of last April, has only tended to drag on and prolong the existence of the country for three months, I have the cruelly grievous satisfaction, yet the *only one* which now I can have, that I have fulfilled my obligations to the end; that I have (if I am so permitted to speak), sacrificed to the existence and to the welfare of the country, more than it is allowed: but after the submission and the resignation of the 1st of April, 1810, I should be much to blame if I consented to retain the title of King, being no longer but an instrument; no longer commanding, not only in the country, but even in my own capital, and perhaps, soon, not in my palace.

"I should be nevertheless a witness of every thing that might be going on, without being able to do any thing for my people; responsible for all occurrences, without the power to prevent them or their influence. I should have exposed myself to the complaints of both sides, and, perhaps, have occasioned great misfortunes, by doing which, I should have betrayed my conscience, my people, and my duty. I have for a long time foreseen the extremity to which I am now reduced; but I could not have prevented it without sacrificing my most sacred duties; without ceasing to have at heart the interest of my people, and without ceasing to connect my fate with that of the country. Now, that Holland is reduced to that condition, I have, as King of Holland, but one course to take, and that is—to abdicate the Throne in favour of my children; any other course would have only augmented the misfortunes of my reign. I should have affectionately, a painful duty; I should have, perhaps, seen often the peaceable inhabitants, victims to contentions of governments, destroyed at once. How, then, could an idea of resistance ever enter my mind?

"My children, born Frenchmen like myself, would have seen, in a just cause, but which they would not have believed to be solely mine, the blood of their countrymen flow.—I had then but one course to take. My brother, so violently irritated against me, is not so against my children, and doubtless he will not destroy what he has done, and deprive them of their inheritance; since he has not, nor can have, any subject of complaint of him, who will not for a long period to come reign himself. His mother, to whom the Regency appertains by the Constitution, will do every thing that shall be agreeable to the Emperor my Brother, and will succeed better than myself, who have had the misfortune never to be successful in my endeavours of that kind.—And, at the conclusion of a maritime peace, perhaps before, my brother, knowing the state of things in this country,—the esteem its inhabitants merit,—how much their welfare accords with the interests, well understood, of his empire, will do for this country all it has a right to expect, as the reward of its numerous sacrifices to France,—of its fidelity,—and of the interest with which it cannot fail to inspire those who judge it without prejudice. Perhaps I am the only obstacle to the reconciliation of this country with France, and should that be so, I might find some kind of consolation in dragging out the remainder of a wandering and languishing life at a distance from the first objects of my whole affection, this good people, and my son. These are my principal motives; there are *others equally powerful*, with respect to which I must be silent, but they will be easily divined. The Emperor, my brother, though strongly prejudiced against me, must feel that I could not act otherwise; he is great, and he *ought to be* just.

"As to you, Gentlemen, I should be much more unhappy even than I am, if possible, could I imagine that you would not do justice to my intentions. May the end of my career prove to the nation, and to you, that I have never deceived you; that I have had but one aim—the true interest of the country; that the faults I may have committed are solely to be ascribed to my zeal, which caused me to employ, not always the best, but the most practicable means of overcoming the difficulty of circumstances. I had never proposed to myself to govern a nation so interesting, yet so difficult, as yours. Be, Gentlemen, my advocates with the nation; inspire it with an attachment for the PRINCE ROYAL, who deserves it, if I may judge from his happy natural disposition

"The Queen has the same interest as myself. I cannot, Gentlemen, conclude, without recommending to you, in the most earnest manner, and in the name of the interest and of the existence of so many families, whose lives and property would be infallibly compromised, to receive the French with the attention, with kindness, and the cordiality which is due to the brave people of the first nation in the universe; to your friends, to your allies, who consider obedience as the first of duties, but which they cannot fail to esteem the more in proportion as they become acquainted with a nation brave, industrious, and worthy of esteem under every consideration; in whatever place I may happen to terminate my days, the name of Holland, and the most lively prayers for its happiness, will be my last word, —will be my last thoughts. LOUIS N——."

July 1*st*, 1810."

GERMANY.

BANKS OF THE ELBE, JULY 13.—Private letters from Paris represent the conflagration at the Prince of Schwarzenburg's as much more terrible than represented in the *Moniteur*. Prince Schwarzenburg was several times in the most imminent danger of losing his life, as he would not leave the house till all had retired; his hands were much burned, and many parts of his body bear marks of severe contusions. It was supposed that when the ceiling of the room came down, with 12 superb chandeliers, some persons were buried in the flames. Some private letters also from the same place assure us, that since the 1st of July, all public and private coaches, as well as all persons who leave Paris, are most scrupulously searched and examined at the first station from Paris, where their passes are asked for.

DRESDEN, JULY 12.—Last night arrived here his Majesty the King of Holland, and after a short stay he pursued his journey to Toplitz, to use the waters there, or in Carlsbad.

ITALY.

TRIESTE, JULY 1.—According to accounts from Zara, a very severe conflict took place on the 20th ult. off the isle of Pontadura, between an Italian flotilla and two English frigates of 44 guns. The flotilla made a very vigorous resistance, but were at length obliged, after having sunk four of the enemy's launches, considerably damaged the frigates, and spent all their ammunition, to run ashore, where all the vessels were burnt by the seamen, in order to prevent their falling into the hands of the English.

TURKEY.

FROM THE TURKISH FRONTIERS, JULY 1.—The Grand Vizier has sent the Pasha Soliman Beg from Schumla to the head-quarters of the Russian General in Chief, Count Kamensky, for the purpose of proposing a suspension of hostilities. But the said proposal has not been accepted by the Russians, in consequence of the Emperor Alexander being firmly determined not to make peace on any other conditions than those already made known to the Porte; nor to enter into any negociation without the said conditions being previously acceded to. The principal demands of Russia are, the cession of Moldavia and Wallachia to the left bank of the Danube, and a contribution of thirty millions of piastres. The Russian army is making a very considerable progress.

SPANISH AMERICA.

ANSWER TO THE SUPREME JUNTA.

"MOST EXCELLENT SIR,

"The letter received from your Excellency on the 15th of February last, acquaints us with the steps taken by the Body calling itself a Council of Regency, to remedy as much as possible the afflicting disorders caused by the scandalous abuses of authority, which for 20 years to the present time have prevailed, closing the gate on persons of knowledge, patriotism and merit, and at the same time opening it to others, who were depraved and immoral, to the manifest prejudice of the interests of his Majesty and of the Public.

"The Supreme Junta, which at present governs these Provinces, sees with pleasure the intentions of that Body to sup-

press the public abuses, but with pain the inadequate means taken for the purpose: such as the Decree of the Central Junta of Aranjuez, of the 26th of October, which was wholly nugatory on the removal of the Junta to Seville, when practises more disgraceful were resorted to, than those which degraded the Ministers under Charles IVth.

"This country has been oppressed, more if possible by internal depotism, than by foreign extortion; it has been continually outraged by wicked Governors, whose ignorance and rapacity have been greater in proportion to their distance from the centre of authority. To that authority we have in vain looked for redress, and we have endured all the distresses consequent on such a situation."

(This important instrument then proceeds to state the series of calamities and the excess of injustice to which these remote dominions have been exposed, and the inadequate redress suggested for them, and particularly remarks on the insufficient representation proposed for Americans in the Cortes, and that if the best laws were enacted by authorities perfectly legitimate, yet that they could have no security for their faithful execution. It then proceeds pursuing the same sentiment.)

"Of what use would the most perfect system of legislation be to us, if the Captain-General shall be allowed to say with impunity that his will is paramount to all law; and if we apply for protection from his tyranny, the power to which we appeal is too distant to hear our complaints, or consider all its sovereignty transferred to its unworthy Representatives?

"Those who have been concerned in any single branch of public affairs in those Indies are already convinced of the truth of what we have asserted, and if it were convenient, could prove it by the most indisputable testimony. We shall satisfy ourselves with adducing a single example. The Supreme Councils, tired of hearing complaints against the Real Audiencia of this capital, persons had recourse to an expedient suggested in such cases by the Indian Legislature, but which had been disused on account of its little influence, and the negligence of the Spanish Government.

"A Judge, in the character of a visitor or Officer of Appeal, arrived in this capital, clothed with that authority which is usually conferred on Ministers engaged on such important commissions. On this occasion hundreds of persons hastened to him to obtain the redress of their grievances, and the disgrace of the Magistrates who had perverted the designs of justice by the most scandalous practices. But what happened? Did the injured persons receive indemnity? Was one Magistrate removed? No. The crowd of complainants were sent away by the Judge of Appeal with this satisfactory answer to their accusations,—that the decisions of the Real Audiencia were irrevocable; and the persons guilty of these offences and charged with them by the people, were assigned more productive employments than they before enjoyed. This was not all. The public finances incurred a considerable expence for the high duty of this Visitor and his dependants, he himself augmented the mischiefs, and those evils which he was appointed to remove, continued without remedy."

"JOSE DE LAS L'LAMOIAS, President."

"*Caraccas, 20th May*, 1810.

"To his Excellency Marquis de la Hormazas."

OFFICIAL MANDATE.

"The Governors, Judges, and Magistrates, are required to attend to the subsequent orders. Every individual under the age of 60 is to join a company consisting of 50 or 60 persons, who are to be instructed and organized for military duties. Each company to elect its own officers. The officers are to assemble the companies once or twice a week, and to exercise them for two or three hours. The persons composing those bands are to carry with them such weapons as they are possessed of, should it be only a bludgeon. Where the district is extensive the companies are not to unite in one body, but in several, for local convenience. If in any places there should be a person in military habits, and the officers chosen are not so, that person is to instruct the rest. In such places the riches of which generally consists in flocks and grazing grounds, troops of cavalry may be established, but no violence is to be employed to force the people into any sacrifice of such property for the benefit of their country. Proper means are to be provided for the establishment of public granaries, that the abundance of one district may provide for the deficiency of another. Such are the regulations, and if any foreign power should interfere with our independence, we will rather bury ourselves under our own ruins than submit to it. Even should our ancient friends, from false notions of power, declare themselves against us, while we maintain our liberties, we will rather submit to extermination than renounce the honourable title of Spanish Americans. We do not speak of the French. We are far removed from the devastation of their armies, and from the horror of their Government, which must fill every person, whether Spaniard or otherwise, with detestation. We shall experience here no vexations or disturbances, if we continue unanimous in our sentiments, and if the peace and fraternity which has prevailed in the glorious Revolution of Caraccas should extend to every Department of Venezuelas.

"*Caraccas, May* 19, 1810. "LA JUNTA."

IRELAND.

QUARTERLY ASSEMBLY, DUBLIN, JULY 20.

After the dispatch of the usual business, Mr. SINNET moved for the appointment of a Committee to take into consideration the condition of their poor fellow-citizens, the manufacturers of Dublin, and to devise a method of affording them relief.—A Committee was accordingly appointed, who having retired, came to three Resolutions; the first, highly approving the plan of subscription proposed by his Grace the Lord Lieutenant; the second, to promote the use and consumption of Irish manufactures; and the third, to appoint Committees to go through the several Parishes, and receive the signatures of such persons as were disposed to follow those humane and necessary measures.

REPEAL OF THE UNION.

Mr. HUTTON then made his promised motion for a repeal of the Union. He prefaced it by a very short speech, in which he adverted to the misery of his fellow-citizens, bereft of employment, and perishing from absolute hunger. He said, that their unparalleled wretchedness ought to awaken the feelings of humanity to make every possible exertion to alleviate their sufferings. He then mentioned, that he had brought to the house three Resolutions, but that the appointment of the Committee which had just taken place, superseded the necessity of his proposing one of them; he therefore had only the other two —which were as follow:—

"Resolved, that we now feel, as we have, an unshaken loyalty to our Sovereign, King George the Third, and the succession of his Royal House; and we have to lament that *his Majesty should have been so grossly imposed on by his Ministers*, as in terminating the last Sessions of Parliament to state *the growing prosperity of Ireland*, when his Ministers, in making such representations to his Majesty, *must have known that the very reverse was and is the fact.*"

"Resolved, That the present distress and growing misfortunes of Ireland have arisen from not having a resident Parliament, who alone would be capable of knowing the real wants of this country, and providing for it adequate remedies; and we are the more fortified in this our opinion by the manner in which the late monstrous system of taxation was imposed on this country, and which is contrary to every sound principle of Legislation; we therefore appeal to our Countrymen and Fellow-Citizens to come forward in Corporate Bodies, and in County and Grand Jury Meetings, to demand a restoration of that Constitution which is our birth-right," &c. &c.

Mr. HUTTON then adverted to the immense imports from England, and to the great drain of money from Ireland to support absentees, and to pay the interest of sums borrowed in England, as this country was so poor as not to be able to advance money for the service of Government.

Mr. GIFFARD contended, that the first part of the first Resolution was unnecessary, as the loyalty of the Corporation

was undoubted, but that the second was in itself an audacious and arrogant attack on his Majesty.—If ever insolence was shewn, it is in that resolution—Who is the bold man that will dare to say that the King was imposed on? How does he know it—was he in the Cabinet—did he hear the advice giving to the King? There are two kinds of patriotism—one is by declamatory speeches, to irritate the people, regardless of the consequences. He then denied that the present unfortunate state of credit arose from the political circumstances of the country—and contended, that the distress was as general in England as in Ireland; that it originated from unbounded speculation in men with small capital. Must the King, to please the agitators, go back to the Parliament, and say to them, "My former speech was false; I have been deceived by my Ministers." The Resolutions are unnecessary, and derogatory of the honour of the Crown.

Mr. M'AULEY hated the Union; but to it all the diseases of the country were not to be imputed; the country was *in a flourishing state!* we sent wheat to feed Englishmen; we had native wine at home, but according to our orators it was all deleterious poison, amalgamated with the juice of barley and narcotics; all was bad—every thing was in a desperate state with the orators; with them, there was not a bone to pick in all Ireland! Yet he would tell the Gentlemen, that they were all plump jack-daws. No fruits in the country; no not a desert of savoury, ruddy, sweet fruit in the country; all the people food for gunpowder. A separation from England, or you must have United Irishmen; the people sent to the mountain-top to dig for day-light. But he could tell the cause of the wretchedness of the country—it was caused by the voluptuousness and pride of the citizens of Dublin; they were in a plethora, and wanted blood-letting; their extravagance brought on the general bankruptcy of the country. Don't say it was the Union; you might as well say the fire at Constantinople was caused by the Union. Bankruptcy is the order of the day in England as well as in Ireland; your bankruptcy is caused by men of no capital, no honour, no honesty: men of no capital, or of small capital, who find it their interest to keep up the smoak of delusion, fly-kites:—raised like Ixion to the clouds, their wings of paper melt, and down they drop, and then they cry out, the Union has destroyed the country! As well might they expect that the great Devourer of the Continent, Bonaparte, would give up his usurpations in Holland, The insolvency of your country was caused by your men of sublimity. Look at your city; houses bring a high rent, and there are persons to take them; look at the vicinage, see the constellation of villas, how many stars of the first magnitude have been added to this refulgent galaxy. That there were starving manufacturers long before the Union; that they were relieved; that the Union did not cause every misfortune; that he was injured by it; that he did not let lodgings in his house at the handsome rate as formerly, though he thanked God still that neither he nor his family wanted a dish.

A ballot being demanded, there appeared—for the first Resolution 45—Against it 15.—On the second Resolution being put, Mr. EVANS declared that he would not give his vote to any candidate who would not pledge himself to originate or support a repeal of this most odious Act. He had a vote in the counties of Dublin and Louth, and Mr. Foster should never get either. Mr. Foster cheated the country at the time of the enactment of the Union.—The Resolution was carried without a division. The Resolutions were then sent up to the Board of Aldermen for their concurrence, who, after some time, sent back a message, that they could not agree with the Sheriffs and Commons in those Resolutions; but had appointed eight of their Body to form a Committee to prepare an Address to his Majesty, and also a Petition to Parliament, and to report to the next Assembly.

A Committee of sixteen was then appointed.

Mr. FARRELL moved, that Mr. Foster's Picture be taken down out of the Mayoralty House; which was seconded by Mr. Willis. This was opposed by Mr. King and Mr. M'Auley.—Mr. SHAW said, the picture should not only be *taken down*, but *kicked* by every Irishman; Mr. Foster disappointed his country on the question of the Union, as he led the people to believe he would never put the question.—For taking down the Picture 36—For waiting the Report of the Committee 33. An Address of Thanks was voted to the Lord Lieutenant for his benevolent attention to the manufacturers.

PROVINCIAL INTELLIGENCE.

A circular letter has lately been transmitted by the Bishop of Hereford to the Clergy of his diocese, requiring from them a particular account of the state of religion within their several parishes, and comprehending principally the following subjects, respecting which a distinct answer is to be given to the queries:—How, and how often the services of the church are performed, especially on the Lord's day?—Whether the incumbent resides in his parish, or leaves it to the care of a Curate?—The reason of such non-residence?—The annual stipend of the Curate?—What are the seasons for catechising the children?—What number of dissenting places of worship there are in the parish; and of what denomination?

A suicide has been committed at Bulford, near Salisbury, attended with extraordinary circumstances. A man named Chalk, a shoe-maker and petty shopkeeper, having excited the indignation of his neighbours, by gross and most scandalous misconduct towards an apprentice boy, his effigy was paraded through the village, with proper marks of ignominy, and at length consigned to the gallows. The intervention of Sunday (the 15th inst.) procured him some repose from the din of those annoying ceremonies, when he asked a former friend, "What had I best do?" and was frankly answered, "Go and hang yourself!" The wretched man followed his advice, and was some time after found suspended a corpse.

TUESDAY'S LONDON GAZETTE.

BANKRUPTS.

J. Johnson, Kingston-upon-Hull, currier.
R. Holt, Ripponden, Yorkshire, cotton-spinner.
D. Stimson, Great Grimsby, Lincolnshire, stone-mason.
D. Atchison, Weedon Beck, Northamptonshire, draper.
T. Thompson, Stockton, Durham, dealer.
J. and H. W. Corbett, Liverpool, merchants.
J. and J. Sykes, Leeds, merchants.
C. Stibbs, Newbury, Berkshire, cabinet-maker.
J. Frost, Doncaster, Yorkshire, innholder.
P. Mark, Plymouth-Dock, draper.
R. Sanderson, Kingston-upon-Hull, grocer.
R. Williams, Bristol, cabinet-maker.
T. Andrews, Basinghall-street, Blackwell-hall-factor.
J. Hinde, Bucklersbury, wholesale grocer.
J. F. Harrison, and Co. Webbe-street, Southwark, Surrey, merchants.
J. A. Brown, Nicholas-lane, London, merchant.

SATURDAY'S LONDON GAZETTE.

This Gazette contains a Letter from Capt. Mends, of the Arethusa frigate, dated off Bermeo, July 11, which states, that in consequence of an arrangement with the Junta of Asturias, he had taken on board 500 Spanish troops, under Gen. Porlier, with which he had scoured the whole Northern Coast of Spain, from St. Sebastian to St. Andero. In the course of this expedition, they dismantled the town of Santona, but were unsuccessful in an attempt upon the batteries of Castro. Above 100 pieces of cannon were spiked and destroyed in different parts of the coast, and about 200 French troops were killed. These successes were obtained without the loss of a single man on our part; indeed the Spanish force was increased by above 300 Spaniards who joined them during the course of the Expedition.

BANKRUPTCY ENLARGED.

J. Perkins, Queen-street, Cheapside, wholesale-stationer, from 4th Aug. to 22d Sept. at ten, Guildhall.

BANKRUPTCY SUPERSEDED.

J. Wilson and J. Sallows, Oxford-street, leather-sellers.

BANKRUPTS.

P. Champion, Sheffield, Yorkshire, victualler.
T. Munt, Wallingford, Berkshire, fellmonger.
A. Newman, Frith-street, Soho. printer.
T. Dulin, St. Margaret's-hill, Southwark, jeweller.
J. Biddle, Birmingham, factor.
A. Durham, jun. Birmingham, grocer.
S. Bullin, Wotton-under-Edge, Gloucestershire, silversmith.
W. Maffett, Wotton-under-Edge, Gloucestershire, linen-draper.
W. Hathaway, Rodborough, Gloucestershire, clothier.
T. Slater, Kingston-upon-Hull, merchant.
W. and T. Lumb, Leeds, cabinet-makers.
T. Porter, Union-court, London, merchant.
D. Henning, Leicester-square, upholsterer.
A. Dalzell, Goodman's-fields, Middlesex, merchant.
W. Starck, Pancras-lane, London, merchant,
G. J. Briggs, Gravesend, slopseller.
G. Pritchard, New-street, Fetter-lane, builder.
T. Dickins, South-street, Hanover-square, tailor.
J. Hampton, Woolwich, broker.
C. Gammes, Axminster, draper.
J. Pearson, Hydes-Cross, Manchester, grocer.
J. Wyatt, Mitre-court, Aldgate, wholesale-stationer.
W. Clark, Water-lane, Tower-street, merchant.
F. C. Kopp, Garden-row, Old-street-road, cutler.
R. Keymer, Colchester, victualler.

PRICE OF STOCKS ON SATURDAY.

3 per cent. Cons.....68$\frac{7}{16}$ | Omnium.... 1$\frac{1}{4}$ $\frac{1}{2}$ dis.

PARLIAMENTARY PRIVILEGES,—A BELIEVER,—ON SUPERFLUOUS AND PERNICIOUS CEREMONIES,—F—R ON THE SPANISH INQUISITION,—and other Articles, next week.

THE EXAMINER.

LONDON, JULY 29.

A VERY spirited document has appeared, written by the late King of Holland to the Legislative Body. A doubt has been expressed of its authenticity, as it has not been published in the Dutch Papers; but this is an argument quite as much *for* as against it, and the fact of LOUIS's abdication renders such an expression of his sentiments more than probable. It is a summary of his feelings and proceedings with regard to the late conduct of his brother, and exhibits his character in a very interesting light. When BONAPARTE selected LOUIS for the ruler of a country so close to France, he seems to have relied on the good temper of the latter for an implicit obedience to his designs on Holland. But with the assumption of government, LOUIS appears to have put on a spirit becoming his situation; the goodness of his heart is manifested in the undoubted tenderness which he has endeavoured to shew towards his people, and he has given the surest proof of his resolution and disinterestedness in quarelling with the Emperor on their account. NAPOLEON, doubly enraged at finding himself mistaken and his brother conscientious, has become more and more violent in proportion to his ill-temper and his injustice; but by the tone of his Minister's late paper on the subject, he does not seem to have been prepared for the decisive step taken by LOUIS, and the present document will still more astonish and confound him:—he may affect to call it strange or foolish, he will call it perhaps *romantic*; but the more he abuses, the more he will exalt so noble a proceeding, and if he can feel reproach, nothing has ever happened to him so likely to make him feel it, as this declaration on the part of his brother—a declaration from the best part of his own family that he has neither feeling nor honour.

The true state of the case with regard to the solidity and value of Paper Money is beginning to be better appreciated, because it is beginning, in no small degree, to be felt. It is indeed in vain to attempt at disguising it, whatever may be the motive or the reasoning. The Editor of a Country Paper (*the Taunton Courier*) after assuring his readers that "confidence has been sufficiently restored to subdue *all apprehension* as to the stability of their *Provincial* Banking Establishments," gives them nevertheless the following hopeful account:—"It is, however, a circumstance greatly to be deplored, that the late alarm has created so serious a disappearance of the several denominations of *specie*, that *Bank of England Notes* were actually at Taunton Market on Saturday last, and at various other places, at a *discount* of from two and a half to five per cent. for *specie*. Thus, Bank of England Paper is, *after all*, not an adequate substitution for money.—ENGLISHMEN SHOULD LOOK TO THIS!"—They should indeed, for if Bank of England Paper is detected "AFTER ALL," what is to hinder the inevitable recurrence of these two poor, staring, melancholy monosyllables, upon the fate of Provincial Paper also? The Country Bankers may be well-meaning men and the Country Editors may feel for them, but it signifies little whether this individual can pay 20*s.* in the pound, or that individual can pay 20*s.*: the matter is, that when once a blow is given to the great paper fabric, the whole system loses its security, and the whole nation loses, or ought to lose, its confidence in it. Enough has been said on this subject by every reflecting person, by our former and our present œconomists of different descriptions, by ADAM SMITH, though vaguely,—by HUME, in a remarkable passage applicable to the present times, in his *Essay on Public Credit*,—by THOMAS PAINE, in a most curious and forcible pamphlet, still more applicable, entitled the *Decline and Downfall of the English System of Finance*,—by Mr. COBBETT in various parts of his *Register*, as well as a paper in his yesterday's number,—by Mr. HUSKISSON himself, in his stammering, contradictory, and half-unwilling confession in the House of Commons,—and lastly, with more eloquence than all, by the present over-wrought and alarming aspect of the finances. The only present consideration must be, as I have said before, in what manner we may best prepare for their fall, and counteract the dangers that may follow it.

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"There are not yet any official advices (says the *Courier* of yesterday) from Lord WELLINGTON—and though the

belief continues of a battle having been fought, no certain intelligence has been received to that effect. The report of Lord C. SOMERSET having had a letter from his Brother, which we copied from a Morning Paper, is incorrect, as will be seen by the following letter we had the honour of receiving from his Lordship this morning:—

"TO THE EDITOR OF THE COURIER.

"*Brighton, July* 27, 1810.

"SIR,—Perceiving in the *Courier* of yesterday, that I am alluded to as having received a letter from one of my brothers serving under Lord Wellington's command, in which he states that an action had been fought: I feel it incumbent upon me to inform you, that I have received no letter from either of my brothers serving there, of a later date than the 4th inst., and that no mention was made of an action being expected.—I am, Sir, your obedient Servant, C. H. SOMERSET."

It was rumoured this morning, but without the slightest foundation in fact, that Ministers had received an account of a battle in Portugal.—*Sun, July* 28.

The following intelligence was received on Friday morning at Lloyd's:—

"YARMOUTH, JULY 26.—Arrived the Solebay frigate from the Baltic, with three vessels under convoy; those for the northern ports have been convoyed thither by the Wrangler, the rest are gone on to the Thames. The Hero cutter has also arrived, and brings the following intelligence from Capt. Marshall, of the Lynx sloop of war:—Captain Hellicott, of the Hebe, informed Captain Marshall on the 20th inst. that a convoy of homeward-bound, in charge of the Forward gun-brig, consisting of 42 sail, had been captured off the Naze of Norway, on the 19th, by five Danish brigs and two schooners, and carried into different ports of Norway. The outward-bound convoy, under the Starling and the Aggressor, now off here, have been strengthened by the Solebay and Briseis. The Hero left the homeward Baltic convoy, consisting of about 200 sail, off Ro's Scout, on the 21st inst. with a fine breeze at N. E. under the protection of his Majesty's ships Lynx, Clio, Snake, Rosaria, Sluikstod and Centinel, and his Majesty's ships Tartar, Rose, and Primrose following them up at some distance."

Letters from Wallachia state, that the Russians gained another decisive victory, on the 16th of June, over the Turks. Ismael Bey, and Prince Kallimachi, with 4000 men, are said to have been taken prisoners. The Turks besides had 10,000 killed and wounded. The Russian corps that crossed the Danube makes great progress.

The fortress of Bazardshik, in which there was a Turkish garrison of 10,000 men, has been taken by storm by the Russians; of the garrison, 1500, with their brave commander, were made prisoners. The conclusion is, that 8500 perished in the storm! For Turkey, nothing is left but immediate submission, or extinction as an European power.

A letter has been received at Plymouth, by the wife of GILL (the man who was taken away in the powder-boy), dated at Morlaix, in which he states, that there were only eight Frenchmen that made their escape in the boy; that they were armed with long knives, and on his calling out to give an alarm, they threw him down the hatchway, with such force as to stun him for some time. On his recovery, they promised to let him have the boat to return when they got half seas over; but a heavy squall soon afterwards came on, and carried away their mast; the weather was so tempestuous that they were three days getting over, and many times in danger of foundering.

Mr. FOSTER, it is said, has sold the *compensation* he got for the Union for 30,000*l.*

"At Heligoland, it is said, we have property to the amount of seven millions, lying, not only unsaleable, but fast decaying: at Gibraltar, property to the amount of fifteen millions in the same situation; and on the sterile rock of Malta, to the amount of twenty-five millions! In South America the value of British goods, which are either sold far below prime cost, or are lodged in warehouses without the prospect of a purchaser, cannot be exactly calculated, but it is known infinitely to exceed that at any other place! These are not the statements of "the Jacobins;" they are furnished as the result of the investigation made by commercial men into the cause of that crash of bankruptcy, which has come upon us while we were congratulating ourselves on the comfortable assurances of our prosperity, made, a month ago, by Ministers in his Majesty's name. It would appear, then, that there is somewhere between sixty and eighty millions of British property, lying abroad, totally unproductive of any profit to British subjects, but daily experiencing a serious deterioration in value, and not to be brought back again but at a heavy expence, to be added to the other losses! No man in his senses can doubt that this is a great misfortune; that the nation thereby sustains a most serious injury,—yet the exportation of this property,—the throwing it away in fact,—has been appealed to over and over again, as a splendid proof that, as the Speech says, "our commerce extends itself in new channels, and with an increased vigour, in proportion as the enemy attempts to destroy it."—Yes,—to say nothing of our anti-jacobin friends in the country—of the political parsons, &c.—even the Ministers, the men who arrogate to govern this endangered kingdom, have argued in this way.—When Mr. WHITBREAD, and other honest Members of the House of Commons, have discharged their duty, by calling the attention of the country to the abyss which yawns at our feet, Mr. PERCEVAL, stroaking his chin with pious complacency, has referred them to the Table of *Exports*, encreasing in amount, as a proof that, under the blessing of Divine Providence, we continued a thriving people!—No man of understanding but saw through the fallacy; no man of honesty but was ready to proclaim it: at last the truth has burst out, in a way to inform the ignorant and silence the base."—*Stamford News.*

The Emperor FRANCIS, on his late visit to Prague, doubtless to edify his subjects, repeated his prayers, kneeling in the open street, before the altar of St. John Nepomune, which was placed on the bridge purposely for the occasion, it being the festival of that Saint.

The two Deputies from the Caraccas, Don JUAN DE VALEBAR, and Don JOSE YOEN, have left London for the United States. It is said that these Gentlemen were treated with the greatest politeness by his Majesty's Ministers; but the Treaty of Alliance between his Majesty and FERDINAND VII. was considered an insurmountable obstacle to receiving them in an official character!!

The unpopularity of Mr. FOSTER, in Dublin, is not without a precedent in the political life of that gentleman. So far back as 1783, his effigy, *tarred* and *feathered*, was carried through the streets, attended by some thousands of squalid manufacturers in the woollen branch, and afterwards publicly burned. The complaint then, as now, was the decay of the Irish woollen manufacture, in consequence of the preference given to the English cloths.

Nothing more decisively proves how greatly the balance of trade is against England, than the briskness of the *Guinea Trade*, which, so far from declining, daily increases. Two fresh seizures have been lately made of that *commodity*, which has now for some time been so scarce, that we cannot conceive from whence the supply can have been drawn. A deposit of 9000 guineas was on Thursday discovered in a *snug* recess at the head of the mast of a small vessel in the Thames, which had just discharged a cargo of French wheat; and another seizure of 4500 guineas was made at Deal on the preceding day. The anxiety to obtain a supply of corn from the ports of France has, for the last two months, been intense—Bills of Exchange, it is well known, can no longer be drawn upon the Continent, in any case, without incurring immense loss—nor were it at present possible, at any loss, to pay in Bills of Exchange for *all* the grain that has recently been imported. The prohibition of colonial produce and British manufactories on the Continent presents another difficulty—Can it, therefore, be matter of surprize, while the Exchange is so disadvantageous, that if Corn is wanted, *Guineas* will be produced, as long as one remains in the country?—*Alfred*.

Extract of an Address to the *Honourable* House of Commons, drawn up, with all humility, by a truly respectable Freeholder of the County of Kent; but, *as yet*, neither *placed on the table* of so *honourable* a House, nor *cast before* so *pure* an Assembly:—

"Be graciou-ly pleased to REJECT *every Remonstrance* and every Petition, which either directly or indirectly censures the proceedings of your *Honourable* House, or the conduct of any individual Member of your *august* Body. Call all disagreeable truths, *libels* or *insults* to your *Honourable* House, and then consign them to merited oblivion, unless it may be deemed advisable to punish those who had the temerity to utter or to write them. Whenever seats are bought and sold in your *Honourable* House, let the practice be defended on the ground of its notoriety. The extensive knowledge and elevated station of such men as Lord Castlereagh and Mr. S. Perceval utterly annihilate every idea of criminality which might otherwise *seem* to be attached to their conduct; whereas the ignorance and obscurity of such men as Hamlin, the tinman, enhance *their* guilt almost beyond conception."

The following account has been received of a noble act, performed by Mr. William Matthews, Midshipman on board the *Niobe* frigate, commanded by Captain Loring; dated off Havre, July 7, 1810:—"On the 4th inst. Joseph Hughes, a seaman, fell overboard: he could not swim; it was blowing strong, and he was immediately in a sinking state. Life buoys, gratings, &c. were thrown to his assistance, but he had not skill to avail himself of them, and no boat could have arrived in time to save him. In this critical moment, Mr. Matthews, animated by humanity, courage, and uncommon presence of mind, leaped into the sea, and, first proceeding to a grating, swam with it to the object of his care. He grappled the sinking and almost lifeless body with one hand, whilst with the other he supported himself on the grating until the boat came to their relief, at which time this noble youth was nearly exhausted, and the seaman was brought back to life with difficulty."

Major Hogan.—This gentleman, the statement of whose case, and the comments on it, in various daily and periodical publications, occasioned the Attorney-General to file several informations against authors and proprietors, died in Philadelphia on the 13th June last.

The account given in the papers respecting the place of the flight of *Connolly*, the clerk to Messrs. Hoare and Co. the bankers, in Lombard-street, and that a Bow-street Officer was travelling in pursuit of him, is erroneous, as there is not at present the least trace of him. The circumstances of the robbery are, that Connolly received payment for a navy bill, amounting to 4600*l.* and he so contrived it in the books at Messrs. Hoare's, that it was not discovered. He afterwards absented himself, and sent a note, stating, that he was very unwell, which was a satisfactory excuse for his non-attendance. Connolly lived with his father and mother, and he told them he was going out of town on account of illness. They received a parcel from him directed to Mr. Dillon, who was security to Messrs. Hoare and Co. for 1000*l.* for him; on his opening it, there were Bank notes to the amount of 940*l.* without any explanation, only that he would call upon Mr. Dillon the following day to explain.—Connolly not calling upon Dillon, he became alarmed, and went to Messrs. Hoare's, to enquire after Connolly; finding they knew nothing of him, he mentioned the circumstance of having received the 940*l.* which induced them to examine their books, when the robbery was discovered.—The 940*l.* was, no doubt, sent to Dillon to cover so far what he was security for.

The Duke of York, *mirabile dictu*, has renewed his visits to Mrs. Clarke, and now divides his hours of dalliance between Parsons-green and Putney.—(*Observer*).

Sir Robert Salusbury, the Welch Baronet and Banker, who moved the commitment of Sir Francis Burdett to the Tower, has lately been assailed by a ludicrous species of retributive persecution. On great numbers of the Notes, presented for payment at his Bank, is written, in large characters, "*Burdett for ever*." To reissue these *propaganda* is most galling—to lose the stamps is utterly inconsistent with the *minutiæ* of country banking profits.

The following is an authentic account of the number of Beasts, Sheep, Lambs, and Calves killed in London within the last twelvemonths.

Beasts—One hundred and forty four thousand nine hundred and eighty.
Calves—Thirty-four thousand seven hundred and seventy-eight.
Sheep and Lambs—One million twenty-five thousand four hundred and eighty-three.
Horses—Ten thousand one hundred and eighteen.

Making a grand total of one million two hundred and fifteen thousand three hundred and fifty-nine skins.

SCARCE ARTICLES.

Sincerity,—in patriotism.
Honour,—among Attornies.
Friendship,—without interest.
Love,—without deceit.
Charity,—without ostentation.
Honesty,—in Parish Officers.
Fair play,—among Gamblers.
Beauty,—without pride.
An Advocate,—without a fee.
A Parson,—practising what he professes.
A Fashionable Man,—without foppery.
A Fashionable Woman,—without paint.
A sanctified look,—without hypocrisy.
A Prude,—without incontinence.
A Blustering Man,—without cowardice.
A Subaltern Officer,—WITH MONEY.
Opposition,—without sinister views.
Administration,—inattentive to private interests.

Chelsea, June 12, 1810. Bartholus.

STATE OF SICILY.—We have been favoured with papers and letters of a recent date from Sicily, by which we have obtained an accurate detail of the present state of that important island. The ferment is excessive. The known variance that subsists between the Court and the British Commander in Chief is extremely unfortunate at a moment when Sicilians and British are equally threatened by the common enemy, and especially when it is known that that enemy has many partizans in the island ready to take advantage of the want of concert and energy which are the result of the divisions at head quarters. In truth, the malcontents are formidable, both from their numbers and power. The Parliament, that spectre of the ancient constitutional authority, was assembled in March last, and to the astonishment and dismay of the Court, it resumed a degree of its former spirit, and asserted the right of examining the demands of the Government for new supplies. Instead of implicitly complying with the mandate, they did not even grant the sums necessary to carry on the course of Government, much less to provide for the defence of the State under its present alarming danger. In consequence of this proceeding, his Sicilian Majesty suspended the Assembly, and submitted their Resolutions to an especial Commission, on the score of informality. In the mean time, by the explosion of this national spirit, the French party in the Island has become more audacious, and the most incendiary addresses to the people have been distributed in profusion. We have got copies of these Addresses, and what is most singular, they have been republished with animadversions by the English themselves, a measure, of which their Majesties loudly complain, because in these marginal notes the British Commander seems only solicitous to acquit his own countrymen of the insidious designs imputed to them by the French, but takes very little pains to justify the Court of Palermo from the gross and scandalous charges brought against the Government. There is some colour of truth in this statement; for certainly the most atrocious charges, which we hope are calumnious, on the Sicilian Government, remain unrefuted in the Papers published by the British. Our readers may conceive what must be the state of the Island under such circumstances, with an immense French army assembled opposite to them, prepared to take advantage of a favourable wind to make a descent on the coast. It is scarcely possible to believe that any Princes, if at all endowed with human intellect, can, after all they have seen, encourage the hope that, by temporizing with the French, they may yet escape the fate of the other Sovereigns who have sought for safety in submission; and even such jealousy, if it exists, cannot account for the measures of the English, since we have neither taken steps to preserve the people from the treachery of the Court, if treacherous, nor to serve the just authority of the Government, if faithful to the common cause. Things are actually coming to a crisis, and we fear that in this as in every thing else, our Ministers at home are only beginning to act with decision, when it is probably too late for any exertions to avail.—We hear that a person, intimately connected with the Marquis Wellesley, is to be sent, forthwith, to Sicily, with full powers to satisfy their Majesties of our good dispositions towards them, and of our resolution to defend the Island against the utmost power of the French. If rumour says true, this appointment is curious; but of this we shall speak hereafter.—*Morning Chronicle.*

THEATRICAL EXAMINER.

No. 75.

A Criticism on the New Play, produced on Wednesday, next week.

LYCEUM.

I assure the reader that I heartily sympathize with him when he turns to the criticism on a new play. I see his look and his shrug of despair, and hear him say to himself, "Now for the usual quantum of old characters, old incidents, old sentiments, old jests, and "old England." To read of such things is indeed pitiable work; but to witness them is still worse. What you would forget when attentive to a good drama, continually remind you of the painfulness of your situation: the heat of a summer theatre, the slamming of doors, the obtrusions of the orange-women "peeping from forth their alleys," and worse than all, the critical remarks of the loungers with "I know the author,"—"Egad, that's fair!"—and "Very funny, ant it?"—all conspire to aid the overpowering nonsense of the stage, and if the piece is a farce or melodrama, the climax is wound up by being compelled to sit out a bad play in order to see perhaps a worse afterpiece. Such are the joys of critics, who, if they are honest, are called rancorous and evil-minded; and if they are delighted with nothing that is bad, are said to be delighted, vice versa, with nothing that is good. For my part, instead of wishing to be uncomfortable on these occasions and to make the dramatist so too, I never enter the theatres without a fervent wish that by some blessed chance or other I might be presented with something decent, that should at once relieve myself from yawning, my readers from the monotony of condemnation, and the stage from its continual disgrace.

It was therefore with no small pleasure, yesterday week, that after sitting out Mr. KENNEY's changeling called *Oh this Love*, and expecting in the new melodrama the usual quantum above mentioned, my faculties were surprised with something a *little* better than common, and this too from the pen of Mr. POCOCK. This new piece, called *Twenty Years Ago*, has very much the air of a translation from the French, and is not uninteresting.—A young lady of the name of *Julia* (Miss E. BOLTON) is benighted with her guide (Mr. DOWTON) in the Alps, and on her reaching a cottage, is at first refused admittance by it's owner *Geraldo* (Mr. RAYMOND), who is a mysterious sort of hermit, and has the character of a hard-hearted misanthrope. Your stage misanthropes, however, are very gallant to the ladies. On finding that the benighted petitioner is a young unprotected female, *Geraldo* opens his door and helps her into the cottage, but is inexorable towards the guide, who is consoled at last by a present from the lady. *Geraldo* is anxious to know the story of his guest; but his curiosity is repressed by a delicate sentiment which she chances to utter on the subject, and she has not been long under his roof, when another benighted traveller is heard without, and a postillion (Mr. KNIGHT) enters the cottage to request accommodation for *Count D'Essars* (Mr. PENSON), Intendant-General of the Police in Paris. At this name, the recluse, partly concealing his face with a cloak, manifests great agitation, which is not at all lessened by the entrance of the Count himself, who declares himself in search of a runaway. *Geraldo*, more and more agitated, questions his visitor so as to get in-

formation of the person, and the Count, it seems, is in search of his own son (Mr. J. Smith) and of the young stranger, who proves to be an orphan brought up in his family and beloved by his son, and to have left his house on seeing the disquiet which this passion occasioned it. After one or two little incidents of anxiety and alarm, the recluse, in a conversation with his protegee, discloses himself to her as the *Marquis D'Anglaide*, who for a supposed murder, had been unjustly sentenced to death by his enemy the Count twenty years since,—a sentence which had destroyed his wife in childbed. The Count re-entering at this juncture, discovers the young lady, and accusing her, in the course of his reproaches, with being the daughter of a criminal, discovers her to her father the Marquis, who in his turn discovers himself to his enemy The Count, angry and alarmed, calls in his attendants to secure the Marquis, who with his newly found child clinging about him, is protected for an instant by the sudden entrance of young *D'Essars*; but this is of little avail, and the unfortunates are about to be hurried away, when the piece is concluded in the old clumsy fashion, by the appearance of government messengers, who declare the Count to be no longer Intendant of Police, having brought with them a Gazette in which are announced the innocence of the Marquis and the discovery of the real murderers.

There is little novelty in these incidents and characters, and still less in the under parts of the Maid Servant (Miss Kelly), and her two Lovers the Postillion and the Guide. But Mr. Pocock has improved, and scarcely given us a pun; his songs are at least decent and well-rhymed,—a great dramatic novelty now-a-days; there are some little attempts at wit, which the audience by no means relished the less for not being buffoonery; and the unaffected innocence of the young wanderer, the delicacy of her conduct, and her unconscious meeting with her father, have a pleasing air with them, though the author would have done better in omitting certain peevish phrases against the Guide, which he puts into her mouth at the commencement, and which hurt the simplicity and dignity of her character.

The music, by Mr. T. Welsh, accords well with the general character of the piece. It is chaste and promising, particularly in the "Stream that murmurs through the Bow'r," which is an elegant flow of melody, and was pleasingly sung by Miss E. Bolton. The performance was very spirited, with the exception of the *Count* by Mr. Penson, whose name I should not at all be inclined to notice, if the manager had confined him to his talent of singing a common-place song in time and tune: but he has no business whatever with the characters of old gentlemen. *Count D'Essars* was, it is true, at once feeble and unfeeling, but it is too severe upon an old French Nobleman to represent him as altogether vulgar.—Mr. Raymond threw considerable interest into the part of *Geraldo*, and gave the description of his misfortunes, particularly when he recollects the agony of the rack, in that energetic tone mixed with tremulousness, which has so good an effect when he represses his tendency to be over-vehement.—Mr. Dowton sported with his very indifferent character delightfully, talking and laughing with his mistress in as chatty a tone as if he had been in his own room, and showing how pleasing the commonest features of nature may be rendered by painting them faithfully. In this native humour he was well seconded by Miss Kelly, a young actress who has established herself in the minor characters of Mrs. C. Kemble, and whose progress in her art does her great credit. With a middling voice, her singing, though neither strong nor scientific, is agreeable, and has *meaning* in it; and with a middling, though not unintelligent countenance, she has a very good conception of playfulness, of a knowing raillery, and of the workings of a girlish temper. Her most prominent fault is a pouting sullenness of look, which she very often mistakes for seriousness; and she should take care never to fall into the coarseness of Storace in her flippant characters, and never to violate her better feelings when she assumes male attire. A concealing style of dress on these occasions will tend both to maintain her respectability and to preserve certain feelings necessary to good *female* acting. Let her take this advice with a frank good sense; let her read and observe as much as she can, and always study to preserve *lasting nature* in preference to *momentary effect*, and she will no doubt become a favourite with the better as well as greater part of the town.

☞

ROTTEN BOROUGHS.

Sir,—I will thank you to insert a list of the Corporation of *Marlborough*, who return two Members:—

Mr. John Ward, Attorney, Steward to the Earl of Ailesbury.
Mr. John Brown, Banker, in partnership with Mr. J. Ward.
Rev. J. Francis, who has the valuable living of Collingbourn in Wilts, and another in Yorkshire, both in the gift of the Earl of Ailesbury.
Mr. John Brinsden, Sadler to Lord Bruce's Troop of Yeomen Cavalry.
Mr. Eyre, Cutler to Ditto.
Mr. Hope, Apothecary to Ditto.
Mr. John Wentworth, Brewer.

The present Members are:—*Lord Bruce*, son of the Earl of Ailesbury, Treasurer to the Queen,—and the *Hon. E. Stopford*, of the 3d Regiment of Foot Guards, a Colonel in his Majesty's Army.

Six miles from Marlborough is *Great Bedwin*.—Great Bedwin sends two Members to Parliament. The present Members are:—The *Right Hon. Sir J. Nicholl*, Judge of the Arches, Lord of Trade, and other offices,—and *J. H. Leigh, Esq.* They are chosen by the following persons, one of whom is the Portreave:—

The Rev. J. Skey, Chaplain to the Earl of Ailesbury.
Mr. —— (late Ed. Eaton), Gamekeeper to the Earl of Ailesbury.
Mr. —— (late John Wilson), House-Steward to Ditto.
Mr. Collins, Land-Steward to Ditto.
Mr. Hill, Grocer, &c.—and two or three others.

I remain, your most obedient,
May 7, 1810. A Reformist.

COLONEL WARDLE AND LORD FOLKESTONE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER.

Sir,—You will agree with me, that every well-wisher to the good order of society ought to unmask the popular impostor, whenever the opportunity presents itself; in that cause, I shall beg leave to present, through the medium of your Paper, a few observations on the eighteen shilling publication of the notorious Mrs. Clarke. My object is not to address myself to the unprejudiced reader,

who may have perused the volumes in question, for he will estimate them as they deserve,—but to a numerous class in society, who either have not the opportunity or inclination to read and judge for themselves,—who form their notions from what is called public report,—and who may fancy, from a few garbled extracts which have been published by the *candid* editors of some of our daily prints, that Mrs. Clarke has really proved by those volumes, that the characters of Colonel Wardle and others are as black as those same editors would like to have them thought. I suppose no person will insist, that the *ipse dixit* of Mrs. Clarke is worthy of credit; this I assume for a datum. I suppose it will also be allowed, that, in corroboration of what she asserts, she would make use of every Letter to the purpose which she might have received from the parties; it must likewise be inferred, that during the period of confidential intimacy between her and Colonel Wardle, she must have had many letters from him which would exhibit his cloven foot if he had one. Now, Mr. Examiner, in what manner must we treat the abuse which she has heaped upon the Colonel, when we find that her two volumes contain only one of his Letters, and that this solitary Letter does not in the slightest degree affect his good name? She has formerly made ample use of Letters, and would have done so now, if any could have been found to answer her purpose. As to the value in which we should hold her own veracity, if any means of estimate were wanting, she presents one most ample in page 156, 1st Vol., when she informs us that Colonel Wardle and Major Dodd were to give her a Bond of Indemnity, with which, as she supposed, Major Dodd called upon her, and professing to be in great haste, prevailed *upon her to sign* without her perusing the paper!—Here is a picture of her unsuspecting innocence! Some of your readers may wonder how she should think that she was to sign a bond for her own security, and hand it back to the person who was supposed to be one of the parties giving the bond! but how must those readers be surprised, when they learn that this lamb, in the plenitude of innocence, had executed a bill of sale of her furniture in this same paper, and that it *by chance* happened to be intended as an additional security to Mr. Illingworth for the loan of 500*l.*, which was afterwards converted into a payment to the Wrights on the part of the Colonel? In my opinion, Sir, this clearly condemns her, and goes far to rescue Col. Wardle's name from the aspersions cast upon it at, and in consequence of, the upholsterer's trial. The Lady also amiably labours to excite hatred between the Dukes of York and Kent, by declaring the latter as a chief promoter of the attack on the Duke of York, while she gives not the slightest proof of it. Lord Folkstone, since he did justice to Col. Wardle after the first edition of her book, has come in for a full share of her attention in the second edition, in which she has exerted herself to bespatter him with his own letters, while I defy the most jaundiced eye to cull a passage from them calculated to shade his public spirited conduct;—his Letter in page 150, was of the greatest service to his cause, for he there tells her that he does not wish for his Letters to be returned:—he defies her to use them to his prejudice, with an honesty which does him the highest honour. Her books would throughout admit of a similar analysis, for they form a tissue of the grossest calumnies, unsupported by any proof; and to the unbiassed public I commit them in their progress to the trunk-maker. I lament that so much of your Paper should be occupied by a subject of so much contempt, but I hope you will allow that it ought not to pass unnoticed. —I am, Sir, your constant reader, F.

Derbyshire, July 18, 1810.

REPLY OF COUNT ZENOBIO.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER.

Reddish's Hotel, St. James's-street, July 26, 1810.

Sir,—It is with great pleasure I am going to answer your Remarks on my Letter in the *Morning Chronicle*, as they are perfectly fair, and totally free from that scurrility which prevailed in the Letter signed *Economy*, and which, it is evident, did not come from the pen of the *Examiner*.

I apprehend, Sir, I did not directly accuse you of partiality to Bonaparte,—I only said I found it strange to be abused in a popular paper for having attacked this man. Certainly I could *not* believe that a person of the liberal sentiments of the *Examiner* could be inclined to *a* tyrant. —I was in hopes I had sufficiently explained the causes of the *apparent* partiality that many worthy persons have in this country to *a* man who has done more harm to mankind than half a dozen of the Roman Emperors who succeeded the usurper Augustus. It is *not* that they *love* Bonaparte; it is impossible to love *such* a hateful character; their's is a kind of *negative* partiality; it proceeds from the irritating language used against every person attached to a well-regulated liberty, who are held up to the country as *traitors*, deserving to be hated even *more* than Bonaparte. I hope it is not to be imputed to me as a *crime*, if I express my earnest wish to see, by using every possible conciliatory *means*, those fatal animosities laid aside, and every *heart* and every *hand*, through *every* part of the British Isles, cordially united against the common enemy.—In recommending to my countrymen the establishment of our ancient republic, combining with it several ameliorations, it was after the most deliberate consideration of the nature of our government and the habits of the nation, and from an intimate conviction that it was the best adapted for their happiness.

The Republic of Venice, unmercifully abused in this age of ignorance and arrogance, (as they go generally united together), had its origin in the fourth century, when the ancient institutions of Rome were not totally obliterated, and she was the only offspring of that famous republic. It has been highly praised by the best republican writers in England, Harrington and Sydney. It was the admiration of all Italy, so much so, that several cities in Lombardy, Istria, and Dalmatia, spontaneously placed themselves under the protection of the Venetian Senate; *eamus ad bonos Venetos*, was then a general saying in Italy. Is it *no* proof of a *good* government, to prevent for so long a period the greatest evils of civil society, *religious* and *civil* wars? While all Europe was bleeding from the schisms of Luther, Calvin, and Zuinglius,—when England and France were torn to pieces by the desperate wars between the houses of York and Lancaster, and the League,—the Venetian States were enjoying tranquillity, peace, and plenty. Certainly, it was an *honourable* characteristic of *our* government, that while the Nobility of every other country will not serve unless

well paid, *our* wealthy Patricians dedicated part of their fortune in filling public offices, as the Ædiles in Rome;—my poor father's brother expended upwards of eighty thousand ducats in various important functions in the state; * and my ever-lamented mother's brother, Chevalier Ismo, the restorer of the Venetian navy, employed a long life in the sea service, in which he died at Malta; his grateful country rewarded him with the high dignity of Procurator, but no pension, as it was not the custom of the country. It will be allowed, this is a *decisive* proof it was no venal government. I will acknowledge, however, there were some original faults, and still more abuses, proceeding from the lapse of time, which might be corrected in the happy event of its restoration.

The *Examiner*, both by his remarks and his excellent observations on the late infamous transactions in Holland, completely clears himself from *all* partiality to Bonaparte; but he places no great confidence in the existing governments of continental Europe,—nor does the writer of this Letter *either*. I have perhaps ventured *too* far in offering my opinion, that it was only by a *national* war for the *good* of the people, and not for *paltry* objects of base lucre and plunder,—that this enormous power which threatens the total destruction of the ancient law of Europe, of liberty, the security of property, and of all religion, which, independent of its sacred truths, is the firmest foundation of morality, for without it, little avail the best laws:—

Quid leges, sine moribus
Vanæ, proficiunt.—Hor.

It is, I say, by a national war of *all* Europe, for *great public* objects, that this monstrous power may be conquered and *utterly* crushed. I come now to the defence of another of my opinions, which appears to have been found most strange, "that in Bonaparte's character there is a strong cast of madness."

When General in Italy, he sends Augereau to Paris to transport a part of the Legislative Assembly; and a short time afterwards, when he deserts Egypt, he goes to Paris, drives away the Directors and the Members of the Council of Five Hundred that were faithful to their trust, and destroys the Constitution which but a few months before *he swore* to defend. He gives them a Constitution of his own, and *swears* he never will be a Cæsar or a Cromwell; but a few months afterwards cashiers the Tribunate, quickly changes that Constitution, and makes himself Emperor and King. Still worse in Italy, he creates the Cisalpine Republic, but soon puts down that Republic, and makes it a *Kingdom*, *fancifully* calling it the *Kingdom of Italy*, while it was only *Lombardy*, which was called in ancient times Gallia Cisalpina; and with the same consistency, makes Rome and Florence, which are *Italy Proper*, a part of France. However, Tuscany is often destined to change its fate. First he makes it a Kingdom for the Infant of Parma, whom he had *robbed* of his hereditary dominions: the young King soon dies; the Queen is at the beginning treated with great respect, but it did not last long; the *great* Napoleon soon thinks it convenient to send her back to Spain, and he makes Tuscany a province of France; but the *great* man soon changes his mind, and gives it to his *imperial* sister, Madam Baccniocni. But his *treatment* of the venerable Head of the Church exceeds every thing in point of caprice and baseness. The aged Pontiff condescended to cross the Alps, in the depth of winter, to *assist* at his Coronation in Paris, † and but a short interval elapses, that, to shew his *gratitude*, he seizes all his dominions and makes him a close prisoner, and yet *pretends* to be a *good* Roman Catholic. This *faithful son of the Church* puts away his wife by a decree of the Senate, like a *Heathen* Emperor, and marries another woman, not according to the Ecclesiastical Law, but by what *he* calls a Civil Marriage, totally disavowed by our religion. I never read any thing so ridiculous as the strange *mummeries* practised in this *pretended* marriage with the unfortunate Princess of Austria. At last comes Holland; *there* again he frames a kind of republic, and places M. Schimmelpenninck Chief Magistrate; but soon gets displeased with his friend, gives out to the world that he is *blind*; off marches the grand pensionary: he then makes Holland a Kingdom, and gives it to his brother Louis; but this also soon displeases him, and he takes Holland to himself, saying it was a *shoot* of France. There is no end in recounting all the extravagancies of this famous modeller of civil society.

If these revolting usurpations, these outrageous violations of every right, this cruel sporting with human feelings, constitute the acme of despotism, it will also be allowed, that this perpetual *building* and *pulling down*, *doing* and *undoing*,—these perpetual changes, which leave no person sure what will be his fate from one day to another, certainly indicate a deranged mind. Indeed, we are not to lose all hopes to see this *mighty monarch* Napoleon *quietly* end his days in a mad house.

It has been said, what good will these Letters do? Certainly, I am not so foolishly vain as to expect *wonders*; but, as I mentioned before, I know they have been *well* received in Venice and in the Tyrol, and I am confident they will have considerable effect in case of a new war. I hope also there is not any thing in them can be displeasing to *this* country; indeed I should be very unfortunate if it were so, but I trust not.

I remain, your most obedient servant,

Zenonio.

* The three Governments (*Reggimenti*) of Vicenza, Verona, and Brescia.

† It is known that Bonaparte put on the Crown with his own hands.

RELIGIOUS QUACKERY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER.

Sir,—No one is more disposed to reprobate the case instanced by your Correspondent W. in last week's *Examiner*, and which he justly styles "Religious Quackery," than I am: but there is one clause in his Letter, which is the occasion of my now troubling you, and requesting a place for the following remarks.

The clause I allude to is this—"for what are *all* the Dissenters, but so many religious parties attracted together by the magnet of novelty, for the purpose of satisfying the avarice of some *canting quack*, who is perhaps much better entitled to the epithet of knave than fool?" &c. &c.

I think, Sir, that such an uncandid, uncharitable, nay impudent and false assertion, never till last week disgraced the columns of the *Examiner*.

I at first thought it would be best to leave such aspersions to themselves, being well convinced, that not only you, Sir, but all your readers, (except perhaps the writer of the article in question), would revolt at such groundless insinuations; but on considering further, I was prompted to take my pen, in order to exemplify in myself the fallacy of the above remarks, and

in hopes of being favoured by W., in reply to this, with answers to a question or two, which I shall by and by put to him. But first permit me to tell you, that I am a Dissenter from the Church of England as by law established,—and if I were asked—What are the grounds of my dissent? I should simply reply, "because I do not conceive the doctrines of the Common Prayer Book to be the doctrines of the Bible."—To go no further now than the Creed appointed to be read on certain feasts or days in every year in all our churches, commonly called "the Creed of St. Athanasius,"—the whole of this Creed I reject, as containing doctrines directly contrary to any I can find in the Sacred Scriptures; it is besides so very mysterious, that if it was on no other account, I should reject it on that. The Bible is a book which most Christians believe to have been written by the immediate inspiration of the Divinity; yet of this book, bearing as it were the impress of Heaven, one of the prophets says, its doctrines are so plain, "that he who runs may read, and a wayfaring man, though a fool, need not err." Now, look at the before-mentioned Creed, a Creed written, or said to be written, by St. Athanasius, (an authority certainly no more than human), and if any one can say he *understands it*, I must think he is blessed with ten thousand degrees of comprehension beyond what I ever hope or expect to obtain! Besides, the Bible invites all those who read it and build their faith and hopes on its doctrines and promises, to examine it minutely, and to be *convinced* before they yield their belief to any thing therein contained. I shall notice a few only of the many texts of this description. God himself appeals to man's reason:—"Are not my ways equal,"—"Come let us reason together,"—"Search the Scriptures,"—"Prove all things,"—"Examine yourselves whether ye be in the faith,"—"*Let every man be fully persuaded in his own mind*,"—"Be ready to give a reason for the hope that is in you," &c. &c.—Now again to revert to the "Creed:"—Does that *invite us* to examine and be convinced before we believe? No! Does it not rather (as if the writer felt conscious that it was necessary to close all the avenues to our reason and common sense, before he could obtain our assent,) begin with a tremendous threat, such as becomes no mortal to use, as though man was to be frightened into a belief?—"Whosoever will be saved, before all things, it is necessary that he hold the Catholic faith, which faith except every one do keep whole and undefiled, *without doubt* he shall perish *everlastingly*; and the Catholic faith is this," &c. &c. Nor does it leave us without repeating the like threat:—"This is the Catholic faith, which except a man believe faithfully he cannot be saved."

I have often exclaimed on hearing these damnatory clauses, and I would now say to W., "Who art thou that judgest another?"—"Judge not that ye be not judged."

I have endeavoured, Sir, shortly to explain the *principles* on which *I* dissent from the Establishment, and I beg leave to ask, whether, in thus following the dictates of my conscience, I am one of those "attracted by the magnet of novelty for the purpose of satisfying the avarice of some canting quack?" &c.

I suspect, Sir, that W. is one of those who "take all for granted that their nurses teach," and therefore take the liberty to advise him, in the words before quoted, to "examine himself."

Since I first read W.'s communication, I have been ruminating on the epithets which he has there made use of:—"Canting quacks!" "knaves!" "fools!" I have read it again and again before I perfectly understood to whom he meant to apply them. I at first thought, that Dr. Collyer only he had in view, who may or may not deserve those appellations: I know nothing of him:—but as W. says "*all*"—"for what are all the Dissenters?" &c.—the names of some of those whom I have always looked up to with respect, almost approaching to veneration, rushed into my mind: I thought of concluding this Letter by requesting, that your learned Correspondent W. will favour the world, through the *Examiner*, with a *Classification*, under the heads he has chosen, of some of those illustrious dead whom he has so maliciously slandered,

I should suggest to him the following form:—

Fools.	*Knaves.*	*Canting Quacks.*
John Locke.	John Locke.	John Locke.
Dr. Clarke.	Dr. Jebb.	Dr. Price.
Dr. Lardner.	Theoph. Lindsay.	Dr. Priestley.
Dr. Watts.	Dr. Disney.	&c. &c. &c.
&c. &c. &c.	Dr. Doddridge.	
	&c. &c. &c.	

I am, Sir, A DISSENTER UPON PRINCIPLE,

Wareham, July 19, 1810. M.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER.

"What are all the Dissenters but so many religious parties attracted together by the magnet of novelty, for the purpose of satisfying the avarice of some canting quack, who is perhaps much better entitled to the epithet of knave than fool?"

Such, Mr. Editor, is a question proposed by one of your *liberal* correspondents in the last *Examiner*. Assertions which have nothing to push them into notice but their scurrility, are, perhaps, best answered by silent contempt; but unfortunately, the vanity of those who are capable of such gross slander is usually equal to their dogmatism, and they fancy, when they are not exposed, that their nonsense leaves other impressions upon the mind than those of detestation and contempt.

It is needless to offer any thing in refutation of the above most groundless assertion. The Dissenters and the Reformists are placed exactly in the same situation:—No arguments can be advanced against their general principles,—no charges produced against their general conduct; but their motives are bad. We are no longer to adopt the sacred maxim, "the tree is known by its fruits."—Those who, in a political point of view, are the most strenuous opposers of corruption, are themselves the most corrupt of men; so, in a religious point of view, those who take most pains to instruct the ignorant—to guard our youth against temptation—to reclaim the vicious—to disseminate virtuous principles and Christian piety—are fools, quacks, and knaves. I should like to enquire of your correspondent, if by "all the Dissenters" he means to include those of former times as well as those of the present day. He is certainly not the first who has applied similar epithets to such men as Jesus of Nazareth, Paul of Tarsus, and others,—who deemed it no disgrace to oppose every religious establishment,—to preach to multitudes of every description, as well as to governors, "of righteousness, temperance, and judgment to come."

If this candid correspondent of yours have any respect remaing for genius, learning, or integrity, he must surely blush to place Dr. Collyer amongst the avaricious canting quacks, when he is informed, that he has refused high preferment in the Church, and great pecuniary advantages, purely from religious principle. Yes, Sir; this knave, who is guilty of preaching to the Methodists, could sacrifice wordly honour, ease, and affluence, rather than swear to articles which he does not entirely believe, or join an establishment which he deems inconsistent with Christian liberty. This may be all very silly, but really I can scarcely admit, that such conduct characterizes the quack or the knave. I must also beg leave to remind your correspondent, that the Dissenters are no more answerable for the conduct of a knave who may assume their name, than the Church is for the conduct of the vicious part of her clergy,—or the cause of Liberty for that of every demagogue who may start up in her defence. He ought also to have recollected, that the Methodists, who appear to be the chief objects of his scorn, belong chiefly, not to the Dissenters, but to the Church. Whitfield, Wesley, Hill, and Dr. Hawker, all declare themselves to be the true sons of the Church; and if they depart from some of her less important rules, they say it is that they may spread more widely her more important doctrines. As to the Dissenters, properly so called, they justify themselves upon the same grounds that the Church of England justifies her separation from that of Rome; and it would, perhaps, be not unedifying, if your correspondent would explain the differepce between the terms Protestants and Dis-

senters. The Protestants say, that the Pope has no dominion over their faith,—the Dissenters say, that neither Pope nor King has any over theirs. Instead of consulting Acts of Parliament, they go only to the Bible for their religion. "Call no man master," is their motto; and the Son of God the only head of their Church. With their inconsistencies I have nothing to do; these are their principles, and whatever may be their imperfections, they must surely be friendly to Liberty and Religion. Indeed Hume, prejudiced as he was against the Protestants, acknowledges them to have been the best and most candid supporters of English liberty.—But they must either be fools or knaves!—Well, be it so; but I find in the annals of departed excellence, the names of Milton, Penn, Lardner, the "modest Foster," Watts, Doddridge, Price, Robinson, Priestley, and last but not least, the venerable Lindsey. Some of these refused the most flattering and advantageous offers of preferment; the last abandoned a comfortable living with nothing but comparative poverty in prospect; they were all not less distinguished for their virtues than their talents,—but they were Dissenters, and therefore all either fools or knaves. Well, Mr. Editor, I leave your readers to find a proper epithet for him who could thus indiscriminately slander them; I can assure him and you, that whilst they can claim the honour of such names, and whilst they can find a Belsham, a Smith, and the venerable Editor of the New Cyclopædia, standing forth as their champions, I shall not be ashamed to subscribe myself A DISSENTER.

Sussex, July 19, 1810.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER.

SIR,—I have been a constant reader of your paper almost from its commencement, and have been much pleased with that candour which seems to pervade it upon most occasions. But the subject upon which it seems sometimes to depart from that character, is Religion; and in the strictures and animadversions upon those ill-understood and much misrepresented people called Methodists, candour and impartiality appear to be too often neglected. I have seen many outrageous attacks both upon the character and tenets of the abovementioned people, but that which surpasses all others in direct abuse, (for I must be allowed the term), is an article in the *Examiner* of July 15, under the title of "Religious Quackery." The writer of that article happened, it seems, to be accidentally passing by a Methodist Chapel, and found it full. This sight appears to have strangely discomposed him, and to have excited his indignation beyond all bounds of restraint. I cannot divine by the article in question, what zeal, whether religious or sceptical, gave impulse to those choleric feelings, for the writer has not condescended to give us any clue thereto; but this I think I may venture to assert, that he would be a very desirable acquisition to any sect or party whose zeal might lead them to think all others knaves and fools but themselves. However this may be, let us leave this writer's religion *in nubibus*, and observe a little upon what he writes.

I most cordially agree with him in the compliment which he unintentionally pays to Dr. Collyer, in the first part of his article. A man must possess some talent and ability to be able to attract such numerous congregations, (for he has been a preacher too long to be followed merely from novelty). But the writer has *lumped* all the Dissenters together, as a parcel of blockheads who are assembled for the purpose of filling the pockets of "some canting Quack, who is, perhaps, much better entitled to the epithet of KNAVE than FOOL." Let us examine this broad assertion a little.—Now you and I very well know, Mr. Editor, that *humanum est errare*, and *ergo* some of the Methodist Preachers may be fools as well as writers for Newspapers. Folly is an infirmity we are many of us subject to; but to aver that all Methodist Preachers are knaves because they are not fools, is an odd sort of logic in this writer, (for such is his meaning). Suppose I were to assert (to make use of the gentleman's own simile) that yonder composition of water and flour is a "suet pudding;" "no," says this writer, "it is a mince pye." How is that? "Why," says he, "you fool, it is not a suet pudding, therefore it must be a mince pye." Such logic you know, Mr. Editor, would not avail, even when employed against Methodist Preachers, and although it might be handled by a writer so *acute* as the author of "Religious Quackery."

But he says that Methodist Preachers assemble their congregations together to fill their own pockets. This assertion is as remote from truth, as the writer's argument, that they are all knaves because they are not fools, is from true reasoning. Few of the livings of Methodist Preachers amount to 200*l.* a year; but in general they average from 80*l.* to 100*l.*, and some even so low as 60*l.*, a sum that will hardly purchase boots and walking-sticks for some counting-house clerks.

The writer goes on and declares, that the congregations of conventicles are a "gaping and frivolous crowd." Really, Sir, this is a *lumping* condemnation; but I suppose it must be accounted for upon the same principle of logic that he employs above.—It seems a little queer to me, though I dare say it does not to the writer of "Religious Quackery," that a few people, because they meet together in a conventicle, are therefore a "gaping and frivolous crowd!!" If the people who thus assemble to hear the doctrine there preached are to be so denominated, what epithet do they deserve who assemble in churches to hear the same doctrine? for "such things are."

But it is now the fashion to decry Methodism; and no sprig of genius of the present day will fancy himself a wit or a philosopher until he has been signalized in those nurseries of folly and nonsense,—private theatres and debating societies, or by heaping his *quantum sufficit* of obloquy upon poor Methodist Preachers. Which of them has ever ventured fairly to enquire into their character or principles?—I am, Sir, &c.

July 21, 1810. T. H.

LAW.

COURT OF KING's BENCH.

Tuesday, July 24.

BOYDELL *v.* CAWTHORNE.

This was an action by the Messrs. Boydell, as Trustees of the late Alderman's affairs, to recover 100*l.* from Mr. Cawthorne, late Member for Lancaster, the price of prints of the Shakspeare Gallery.

The ATTORNEY-GENERAL stated, that the defendant had pleaded the statute of Limitations, which must have arisen from some defect of memory. It was clear that Mr. Cawthorne had had the articles for which the price was now demanded, and it could not be supposed that a gentleman of his rank and wealth did not wish honestly to pay for them. It must, therefore, certainly be owing to a mistake that he pleaded the statute of limitations. He had taken some other man's receipt for 100*l.* and had supposed it to be Messrs. Boydell's; for if it could be supposed that he intended to avail himself of such a plea to defeat a just claim—that alone would be sufficient to prevent his being again returned to Parliament for the Borough of Lancaster, which he had formerly represented. He would, however, soon convince the Jury, that the defendant was mistaken, for he would produce his own hand-writing within the last six years, promising to settle the account.

The ATTORNEY-GENERAL accordingly put in several letters of the defendant, the last dated in 1805, promising to settle the account.—Verdict for the plaintiff.

COURT OF COMMON PLEAS.

Friday, July 27.

NICHOLSON *v.* PHILLIPS.

This was an action brought by the plaintiff, as the holder of a bill of exchange, drawn by Mr. Sullivan on Sir Richard Phillips, the Bridge-street bookseller, for value received in paper, and accepted by Sir Richard. The hand-writing of the parties being proved, and no defence being made, a verdict was given for the plaintiff with costs.—The amount of the bill was 1170*l.*

At the Middlesex Sessions, on Wednesday, a man was tried for assaulting and violently ill-treating a young woman of the name of Reynolds. The prosecutrix herself was unable to attend from the dreadful efferts of the ill-usage that she had received, but the assault being proved by other witnesses, the defendant was found guilty.—It appearing that this was a brutal and unprovoked outrage, and that the young woman lies dangerously ill, judgment was deferred until next Session, as it is not certain that the prosecutrix can survive the beating. The instrument which this brute in a human shape employed on the occasion, was an iron poker, which was found concealed in the lining of his coat when he was apprehended.

ACCIDENTS, OFFENCES, &c.

On Wednesday morning, one of the most determined suicides was committed by a young man of the name of Tranter, a footman in the employ of the Prince of Wales. He entered Carlton-House as early as between five and six o'clock, and went into the servants'-hall, where he was found writing by another servant, named Barr. They conversed together without Barr's perceiving any difference in Tranter's behaviour, so as to induce him to have any suspicion of what was about to take place. At length Barr left the hall, and when he was in another part of the house, he heard the report of a pistol; he had no suspicion that it proceeded from the hall, but returned there as he intended, when he found Tranter in another part of the hall, and at the instant called to him to know what was the matter, but received no answer. On looking at him he perceived blood flowing from his stomach, and that he had shot himself with one of his travelling pistols, which are always kept loaded; his waistcoat was on fire, occasioned by the wadding of the pistol. Barr was so much alarmed at the horrid, unexpected sight, that, instead of doing any thing himself, he ran out to fetch the gate-porter to assist. On his return with the porter, just before they got to the hall-door, they heard the report of a pistol, and its fall. They found that Tranter had been so completely determined on his own destruction, that he had got off his waistcoat, which was on fire, and, in his wounded state, he had got across the hall, about ten yards, and seized another loaded pistol, and discharged the contents into his left side, and the blood was flowing very copiously from both wounds.—Barr asked Tranter what induced him to do the rash act? he replied, he had done it himself, and it was no business of his or any body's else. Tranter lived about 20 minutes. The letter he was writing proved to be addressed to his sister's husband, bequeathing all his property to his sister, amounting to about 500*l.* except 40*l.* to be given to a natural child. He appeared to be in very good health and spirits on Tuesday. He neither assigned any cause for the rash act, nor can any conjecture be formed as to the cause, except a report of a disappointment in a love affair. He was supposed to be a favourite with the Prince. He was particularly remarkable for the neatness and cleanliness of his dress. He wore very large whiskers, and was considered a handsome young man. He has lived with the Prince between seven and eight years. Previous to that he lived with the Duke of Queensbury, as a running footman.—The body was taken to St. Martin's bone-house.—An inquisition was held on Thursday, at the Light Horseman, in Orange-street.—John Barr, a foreigner, who stated himself to be the Prince's hussar, said, he had been up all night in the footman's room, and a little before six o'clock on Tuesday morning, Tranter, who had been about eight years in the Prince's service, came in reeling against the chairs, and asked witness the hour; and on being told, he opened the shutters of the hall, and asked witness if he could get the Prince's cloathes to be brushed, and said something about a review that morning. Witness informed Tranter it was too soon to get the cloaths, as the Prince's page in waiting was not up, and they then both went out at the hall door. Witness went to the porter's lodge, and on his return, in about ten minutes, he saw Tranter sitting in one corner of the footman's room weltering in his blood; he enquired the cause of it, but the former did not answer him. Witness gave an alarm to a cook, and to Serjeant Wright, a night porter at the lodge; before Wright and witness got back to the deceased they heard the report of a pistol, and on entering the room, Tranter had moved, and was then sitting in the middle of the room—his coat, waistcoat, and cravat were off, and his shirt was on fire, as was also his waistcoat, which was lying on the adjoining table, and there was a pistol smoaking under the cravat. Wright asked Tranter what was the matter, and who had hurt him? The former replied, he had done it himself, and he should be off in a few minutes. He left a paper in the window, addressed to his sister, which witness understood to be a sort of will, which stated that she should have what property he possessed, after giving 40*l.* to a natural child of his. Tranter lived about 20 minutes after the second shot was fired. Witness conceived him to be a good fellow-servant, and never heard of his having been giving to gaming, or any other propensity that might rack the mind. The deceased, to use the witness's own words, was rather *snuffy* (meaning tipsey), when he came in, but he was accustomed at times to get inebriated. Witness never conceived him to be any way deranged.—The Prince's Chairman, G. Bowring, stated, that the deceased had been much altered for some time, and that about ten days ago he expressed much anxiety at being obliged to drop the acquaintance of a Jewess in the City, in consequence of religion preventing their union. Witness, who was in great confidence with him, jocosely asked him how he would get rid of three other lasses? and he expressed great uneasiness. Two or three days ago the deceased informed the witness that he had quarrelled with himself, and that he had agreed to make it up with himself by a treat of a glass of ale; and after running on wildly, he observed, that the best way to rid himself of his troubles would be to clap a pistol to his head, as one thing and another distracted him.—Verdict, *Lunacy.*

Another inquest sat on the body of Mr. Pevet, who had cut his throat, and it turned out that the loss of an only daughter had caused a despondency in him, which led to suicide. Verdict, *Lunacy.*

At half past five o'clock on Tuesday morning a decently dressed woman was seen wandering about the fields adjoining the Paddington Canal, and at length, after kneeling for a few minutes by the side of the water, she plunged into it. Some men who had observed her, hastened to the spot, and got her on shore; after she had been in the canal about four minutes. She was conveyed to the nearest house, and her life was saved. It turned out that she had been lately married, and deserted in a pregnant state.

MARRIAGES.

Lately, at Maltby, Mr. J. Ealam, of Brampton-en-le-Morthen, to Miss Greensmith, of Ston, after a *tedious* courtship of one night!

Thursday se'enight, after a short courtship, Mr. Phillips, of the Hare and Hounds public house, Handbridge, to Mrs. Heath, of Chester. His former wife died but a month ago. "The funeral baked meats did coldly furnish forth the marriage feast."

DEATHS.

On Monday, at Braisbrough, near Stamford, Miss Bankes, daughter of the late Mr. George Bankes, of Barholm. Her death was occasioned by drinking profusely of small beer when in a state of pespiration.

On Monday, at Serlby Hall, Nottinghamshire, the Right Hon. Viscount Galway, K. B. His Lordship is succeeded by his son William George, now Viscount Galway.

On Tuesday night, in his Lordship's Hall, while trimming a lamp, the Porter of the Earl of Harrington: he was only 35 years of age.

On Monday, at Brighton, the only son of Mr. Sizeland, of Wimpole-street, aged 13 years:—while bathing in the sea, he got out of his depth, and was drowned.

At St. Ann's, Jamaica, Mr. John Young Linging, of Kennington, in the 23d year of his age.

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